

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

NO. 48.

## I AM FORCED TO DO IT!

## IT WILL BE A BIG LOSS, BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED!

## The Greatest Sale of Men's & Boys' Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Notions, &c.,

## AT THE MOST MERCILESSLY SLAUGHTERING PRICES EVER ATTEMPTED

In this town. Everything goes, Stock and Fixtures, nothing reserved. I am going to leave about September 25th and intend to move nothing.

## Former Prices Are Cut and Slashed To Pieces and The Stock Will and Must Be Sold,

Unless some one will buy the entire business. To such a party I will offer special inducements. Now is your time to tripple your money: BARGAINS never dreamed of before. I want the money; prices are no object now. Cash only buys these goods. Nothing charged. My object is to go into the wholesale business out West, and in order to be ready in time, I make these sacrifices.

D. KLASS, Stanford, Ky.

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE.

PRaise THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES

CUMBERLAND FALLS, KY., July 20, '88.

DEAR INTERIOR: The "environment" are greatly different from those of my visit to this beautiful spot in '85. Then, the only house was "Parson Renfro's" cabin, where chance visitors received such homely fare and rough lodgment, as he could afford to furnish for moderate compensation. But even then, the pure air, restorative water and splendid fishing and hunting amply repaid for any trifling inconveniences; and the fish and venison that fell to successful rods and rifles, furnished an abundant table.

Of course the scenery is unchanged. These grand cliffs with their beetling crags towering above us, on both sides of the Cumberland, verify the phrase of "everlasting hills;" and the ceaseless waterfall is just the same—now thundering down with swollen yellow flood; and again gently dropping its veil of exquisitely patterned lace-work, wrought in endless variety of watery design. One can watch it, with fascinated gaze, by the hour, and never grow weary. And at night, I know no more soothing, sleep-inducing sound than the monotonous lullaby of its unvarying cataract cradle song. The first night the strangeness of it, makes one wakeful; but after that it is all "Hush my babe, lie still and slumber;" and the "rising bell" becomes a personal affront.

Our friends of many years—Soc Owens and his lovely wife—keep an establishment that is bound to please, even fastidious guests. The quadrangle of double-storyed structures that have replaced the humble domicile of "Parson Renfro" have greatly changed the place. The entire premises abound in shade trees; so that the sun hardly strikes one even in the middle of the day; and the towering cliffs to east and west secure sunrise about and sunset about 5 o'clock—a very desirable arrangement in July and August, as all ought to know.

One feature of Soc's house-building I like much. It is the wealth of verandah room, above and below stairs. One can walk as many miles under cover on a rainy day as there may be strength or inclination to overtake. The galleries are so arranged, in endless succession, that one need not be exposed to the weather a moment in all that exercise-taking.

But we have only had one of that sort of days since arrival, and our out-goings and in-comings have been quite untroubled.

Fishing for "cat" and "bass" are the order of the day among the fishermen, of whom we have five or six, enthusiastic and indefatigable. One of the excitement of the day is the inspection and comparison of the different "strings," as the wearied disciples of the "Gentle Izaak" drop in one after another, when the shadows lengthen. The table is abundantly furnished with the freshest and daintiest of the fluky tribe. Since the water cleared the "takes" of bass have been fine.

The ladies walk, boat and go splashing—the latter every evening—in lieu of swimming, at a safe place a few hundred yards above the falls; where the smooth rock bottom and water about the uniform depth of four feet, invite to a safe paddle, before supper.

There are sundry attractive excursions

below the falls, where one can put in the time most enjoyably. Last season at this time there was a perfect crush of visitors; and hundreds were turned away for lack of accommodation. Now we have a small, but select circle of guests, more like a large family than a hotel full of boarders. All of which is very pleasant for us, though Soc, I dare say, would rather have his rooms and tables crowded. As it is, nothing could be more agreeable, where everybody knows everybody else, and all feel free and easy.

Our old friends, Nath Woodcock, wife and daughter, whose guests we are, in this little recreation episode of our wandering lives, came in Monday night. Nath is what has been graphically described as "a whole team" in such an excursion as this. We were certainly not in a state of stagnation before he came, for we were jolly and happy enough, but since he added his vivacious personality to our party, there has been a sensation of increased momentum, such as there is at sea, when a gentle zephyr grows into a stiff breeze. It is astonishing how one man can communicate his geniality to a whole household of people. Nath's exuberant fun is very contagious, and he is not one of these up and down fellows, whom you never know where to find. In all the years of our acquaintance, I have never seen the least change in his hearty jollity; and the wonderful thing is how he keeps up an even state of freshness of witty remark. No one can ring a "chestnut bell" on Nath. I have never met his match for fun, that just bubbles over every moment.

Our little lamb, that went over the falls just one week ago, and lived to tell the tale, is the pet of the household. As I mentioned in my last, the day after its wonderful rescue, it strayed off up the mountain-side, but Soc followed it and rescued it from rather a perilous position. Since then it has become thoroughly reconciled to its new quarters, and is so completely spoiled, that it threatens to become a first-class nuisance, were it not for its pathetic history, that has awakened an unbounded sympathy in all our hearts, that we can endure easily what would be intolerable in an ordinary pet. So the little creature gets nothing but caresses thus far. By a subtle law of affinity, that we have all noticed in the young clinging to the young, our fondling immediately made friends with the only child of the party—pretty little five-year-old Ethel Johnston—and soon verified the well-known ballad:

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow,  
And every where that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.

Its second choice is "Mamma," who in the role of foster mother, gives it its milk three times daily. When feeding time comes and the rations are withheld for any cause, the lambkin energetically demands the reason why, in such an interrupted series of piteous bleats that the whole family is soon aware of its wants. What shall be done with it is the question just now—not settled as yet.

An old Dayton, Ohio, friend came in last night—a Baptist preacher, Brother Jennings—bringing his two daughters with him. I promise myself great pleasure in hearing the good old man tell me what he knows of the LORD. He knows a good deal, I discovered years ago.

Sunday we had two services in the hall-room. About 20 of the neighbors dropped in to the morning meeting. These decreased to 10 in the afternoon; and to an appointment for Monday afternoon there was not a single response. So

I "gathered assuredly" that the dear LORD wanted me to have a perfect rest for these two weeks; and although "I thought" a sermon a day would help me to quicker convalescence, I am content to have it as it is. I have gained just 5 pounds in a week. That is the entire loss of the recent attack of illness, made up again; and I can only put on 5 lbs. more of healthy adipose and muscle, before we leave next Thursday. It will be an additional feather in the cap of Cumberland Falls as a sanatorium, as well as a testimony to the goodness of the LORD—without whose loving care no recuperation would be possible.

I am writing this on the 34th anniversary of our wedding day, with the faithful companion of those eventful years sitting by my side. We have just wished each other "many happy returns;" unless "The Bridgroom" comes, which is a "return" we both long for more lovingly than even the oft recurrence of a bride anniversary.

The wail, snatched from its watery grave, is curled up at her modestly feet. It is weary of romping with its child-companion and knows where it can have a quiet time. A pretty picture, I wish an artist could sketch it.

Ever in Jesus, Geo. O. Barnes.

### Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alternative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence St., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The ointment remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry, scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presumed the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. T. J. Fox, (of Fernandina, Fla.) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I continued it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers St., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

### ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

Royal Baking Powder Co.,  
157 Wall Street, New York.

### HAMILTON LEXINGTON, KY. Female COLLEGE

THE BEST EQUIPPED SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES IN THE STATE. Send for Catalogue to J. T. PATTERSON, Pres.

LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. Office south side Main, two doors above Depot St.

LOUIS SCHLEGEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, RICHMOND, KY. Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Portraits and Views. Very low prices.

### WOOD WALLACE, THE GENTS' FURNISHER,

513 4th St., Louisville. The fashions of the day in the Gents' Furnishings will always be found in my store. I am agent for the Indianapolis Steam Laundry, the best Laundry in the world.

FOR SALE.

My farm of 97½ acres on the Summit Rd. & Millidgeville Pike, 6 miles from Stanford, and in one mile of McCormick's Church. Will sell publicly on TUESDAY, SEPT., 4, '88. The farm is well watered and under good fence and has on it a splendid orchard. There is a good house with four rooms and the outbuildings are first-class. At the same time and place I will sell a lot of cattle and mules. JAMES GUYER, 43-1d Stanford, Ky.

### ELECTION NOTICE.

The voters of the Turnersville, Walnut Flat, Highland and Waynesburg Magisterial Districts are hereby notified that by an order of the Lincoln County Court and writ of election issued by the clerk of said court in pursuance thereof, I will as sheriff of said county open a poll and hold an election at the various voting places in said district on

MONDAY, AUG. 6, 1888.

For the purpose of electing a Justice of the Peace in each of said districts to fill vacancies caused by the failure of M. V. Owens in the Turnersville District to qualify, the removal of J. H. A. Shugle in the Waynesburg District, from the county, the removal of E. C. Faulkner of the Highland District and John Anderson of the Walnut Flat District, from the State. Given under my hand this 26th day of July, '88. T. D. NEWLAND, Sheriff of Lincoln Co.

### A. R. PENNY, DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE. Ever brought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and warranted.

Mountain Lands! I have 600 acres, more or less, of Mountain, Coal and Timber lands that I will sell at a bargain. I have a store nearby for a furniture and undertaking, hardware or tinners' establishment. These are good for 40 days. For further information, write to C. W. METCALF, Barboursville, Ky.

BRICK YARD! I have opened a Brick Yard and now have 13,000 bricks ready for sale, or I will take contracts to build them in walls. I keep my fresh meals now in Van Arsdale's cellar and can furnish Shovels, Hoes and Mutton at all times. W. F. KAMSEY.

LADIES & GENTLEMEN OF STANFORD. I keep a nice and neat little store on Lancaster street. I keep everything nice and neat and very cheap; and if you get hungry or dry, this is the place to buy. If you don't believe me, call and see. Respectfully, J. T. HARRIS.

LUMBER YARD! I have purchased the lumber yards of Messrs. George H. Weisen and L. M. Bruce and will open a big yard at the one purchased of Mr. Weisen. Besides lumber in rough and dressed, I will carry a large line of window sashes, doors and shingles, laths, posts and the picket fence. Formerly sold by Mr. Weisen. 1349 S. G. HOCKER.

To the Farmers of Lincoln and Garrard Counties—The Stanford Roller Mills Company wants your whole wheat crop of 1888, and will pay in cash the highest market price for it. Do not sell without first seeing Superintendent Potts at the Mill, or the undersigned. T. J. FOSTER, Pres. Stanford Roller Mills Co.

TAXES! TAXES! The Tax Books are now ready for 1888 and I am ready to receive the taxes. Everybody will please come forward and pay early. T. D. NEWLAND, S. L. C.

### MILLERSBURG FEMALE COLLEGE!

A Modern Progressive School! Where your daughters will be taught how to become true women, as well as thoroughly instructed in

LITERATURE, SCIENCE, ART & MUSIC. Address: REV. C. POPE, President, or MRS. S. C. TRUEHEART, Lady Principal, Millersburg, Ky.

M. S. MARTIN, BROODHEAD, KY., MAY, 1887. Althright & Martin beg to inform their many friends and customers of the change in firm name to

MARTIN & PERKINS, The new firm hopes not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of tobacco which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote special attention to our Natural Leaf brands of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuation of your trade, we remain Respectfully yours, MARTIN & PERKINS.



W. H. JACKSON & CO., PROP'RS. LONDON, KY.

Good turnouts and saddle horses always for hire on reasonable terms. London is the most convenient point on the railroad to reach places in the in the mountain section of the State.

### MYERS HOTEL, STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, PROPRIETOR. This old and well-known Hotel still maintains its high reputation, and its Proprietor is determined that it shall be second to no country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to his Guests. Baggage conveyed to and from depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers.

### HILTON & DAVIS

General Merchandise, ROWLAND, KY.

Have just opened a new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Family Groceries. Also dealers in Coal. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Come one, come all, and learn the advantages in trade.

### 1871. 1888. Lebanon Planing Mill,



A. OFFUTT, Proprietor, - - - LEBANON, KY.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Frames, Casing, Base Mouldings, Mouldings, Brackets, Cornices, Stairs, Newels, Balusters, Verandas, Store Frames, Shelving, Counters, Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Laths, Rough and Dressed Lumber. Send for prices before buying elsewhere.

### NOTICE!

TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

Having recently equipped a fine Roller Mill in the town of Stanford that we defy any Mill to equal in quality of flour, we think the citizens of the county should have country pride enough to patronize and sustain the same. We wish to inform whom it may concern that we are in the market to buy your wheat and corn and will always give the highest market price for same. We have added some new machinery to our corn meal department and can now make meal to suit any person. It cannot be equalled by any other mill in this vicinity. We solicit a trial in our flour and meal department. All having grain in our line for sale will please call at the Mill, where our agent will be found at all times, who will give the best prices for same. Bran and shipstuffs always in stock. W. N. POTTS, Supt., Stanford Roller Mill Co.



W. P. WALTON.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,

**GROVER CLEVELAND,**  
Of New York.

For Vice-President,

**ALLEN G. THURMAN,**  
Of Ohio.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

**JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,**

For Sheriff of Lincoln County,

**THOS. D. NEWLAND.**

## NEWS CONDENSED.

—Trimble county went "dry" on Saturday by the small majority of 49.

—Albert Weber, of New York, died of lockjaw, caused by a blow on his nose.

—Mrs. Garfield, widow of the President, has given \$10,000 to the Garfield University at Wichita, Kans.

—Two counterfeiters were arrested in Pittsburg, Pa., with \$45,000 in spurious greenbacks on their persons.

—The Senate passed a bill yesterday providing for the holding of terms of the United States Courts at Owensboro.

—A prohibition club with 40 members has been organized at Winchester. Gen. Green Clay Smith is the prime organizer.

—John L. Sullivan will renounce the prize ring for the circus ring. He will hereafter run the Doris-Sullivan Circus himself.

—J. H. Athey, a young married man, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head, at Memphis; cause not known.

—Miss Emma Morsly, of Louisville, protected herself against the attack of a burly negro burglar by breaking his head with a heavy perfume bottle.

—The Courier-Journal says that the Blaine family, meaning James G. and his son, will soon take the stump and preach free whisky and protection.

—The immense seven story building of Krippendorf & Ditman, boot and shoe men of Cincinnati, was burned Tuesday. Loss estimated at \$500,000.

—Marion, Ind., rejoices because the President has signed the bill locating a National Soldiers' Home at that place which will cost not less than a half million dollars.

—It is thought in Washington that Congress will adjourn about August 15, this idea being based upon the assumption that the Senate will devote but three weeks to the Mills Bill.

—Gen. W. C. Wickham, Receiver of the Newport News and Mississippi Valley Railway, died in his office on Monday afternoon. The doctors attribute his death to heart disease.

—A Chicago young woman wore out her \$8 parasol over the head of a dude who had greeted her with an "ah, there!" After thrashing the fellow to her heart's content, she made him pay for the shattered parasol.

—The Democrats of Breckinridge county, at a primary election held last Saturday, nominated Thomas Atkinson for County Judge, vice Pulliam, the purveyor of Miller, resigned. The election will be held in August.

—The heavy Scandinavian vote in Minnesota will this year be deflected from the Republican column, owing to the strong sentiment in favor of tariff reform. Many of these votes will be cast for the Democratic ticket, the remainder going with Protectionists. The Republican party has reached the beginning of the end, and its grave will be dug in the great Northwest.

—Sam Hanks and Mat Smitzer and Miss Kate Foley, all living near High Bridge, went over to Lexington Monday evening with a view of seeing something of the city and returning on the night train. Smitzer got drunk soon after arriving at Lexington and was locked up in the station, while Hanks, partly crazed by liquor, took the young lady to see an indecent portion of town and committed the heinous crime of rape upon her. A mob will likely dispose of Hanks. Miss Foley is a very pretty young lady of 16 summers and is said to be of a good family.

—Judge Lewis, who emptied 4 barrels of whisky on the ground at Harlan court house, has continued the good work of searching the town for the "nasty stuff." The stores of John M. Blair, M. E. Howard and several others were entered and barrels, kegs and bottles in profusion hustled into the street, where the Judge with all possible coolness proceeded to knock the bungs and heads out with an ax, turning the contents into the street, while his comrades, about 20 in number, stood guard with their Winchester. The whisky party in turn rallied, and among themselves returned to town with blood in their eyes. Judge Lewis and his party met them and a hot encounter took place in the street. A hundred shots or more were fired, but none killed. Five were carried off wounded, to what extent is not known. Judge Lewis declares the whisky traffic shall cease. Both factions are in arms and further and more serious trouble is expected.

—The damage done by the Wheeling flood is estimated at \$500,000.

—Frank Dickinson shot and killed John Emmett over an old feud, in Madison county, Tuesday.

—A bite from a pet dog caused the death of Mrs. John S. Martin, at Chicago. She suffered the horrors of hydrophobia.

—Tom Ramsey, the great base ballist, is in jail in Jeffersonville, on bail writes sworn out by two saloon-keepers, who trusted him not wisely but too much.

—At Morley's Station, Cal., James Mason, a veteran stage driver, bought a 50-pound box of giant powder, sat on it and touched a match to it. The Coroner held an inquest on 20 pounds of the remains gathered in a basket.

—Messrs. Ives and Gayner, popularly supposed to be hiding in Canada, walked quietly into a courtroom at Cincinnati Tuesday afternoon and gave bonds in the sum of \$10,000 each to answer the indictments found against them.

—Dudley B. Smith, of Courtlandt, Conn., has collected \$15,262 from the estate of his late grandmother, for the increase of three ducks which he loaned the lady in 1866. The other heirs object to Mr. Smith's efforts to make ducks and drakes of the estate, and there will be a legal contest over the claim.

—The House Wednesday passed Gov. McCreary's bill providing for the establishment of a land court for the investigation and settlement of private land claims in Colorado and the Territories of Alaska and New Mexico. The court will be composed of a Chief Justice and two Associate Justices to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate.

—A secret convention of railroad employees for the consideration of the Burlington strike was held at St. Joseph, Mo., yesterday. David Replogle, a stenographer, was caught concealed above the hall making a report of the proceedings and narrowly escaped personal injuries. He was imprisoned to await charges, as the members of the convention seem to think it criminal to collect news for the press.

## LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—The circus was well patronized and seemed to give satisfaction.

—Miss Mamie McDonald, of Cincinnati, is visiting C. W. Sweeney, Esq.

—W. S. Miller, of Lancaster, sold a horse to Mr. Kindig, of Philadelphia, for \$250.

—Hugh L. Mason and wife, of Chicago, are visiting the former's parents in this city.

—The Union Sunday-School Convention, composed of this and several adjoining counties, convened here Wednesday evening.

—Our community was shocked on Tuesday by an extremely sad occurrence. J. Brock Johnston, one of our very best citizens and a fine young business man, suicided by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. He lived but a short time after the shooting. He left behind a letter to his brother in which he stated that he had been accused by Mr. E. Brown, by whom he had lately been employed as book-keeper, of misappropriating some money belonging to the firm. He leaves a wife and one child. These were absent at the time on a visit to Mrs. Johnston's parents in Iowa. The event has cast a gloom over the whole county. Mr. Johnston was strictly moral in every respect, being a leading member of the Christian church. The remains were interred here yesterday.

## HUSTONVILLE.

—The weather is so fearfully dry and hot as to delay the opening of the rural schools, in consequence of the houses not affording protection from the sun.

—The prevalent opinion here is that the moon's eclipse was a stupendous fraud. The countenances of the spectators at the conclusion of the farce recalls forcibly the case of a fellow some 50 years ago who pressed through a crowd to see a tambourine, the notes of which had filled his soul with witching melody. At last he saw it and turned away in blank amazement muttering: "It's nothing but a d—d old sister."

—I learn that Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Adams, of Montgomery, Ala., are at L. B. Adams'. Mr. Ed Hopper, of Covington, who has been visiting friends here, left for home Monday. Mr. Sam Cannitz, of Covington, is here with his brother. A large number of our citizens are away at various summer resorts. Rev. J. C. Randolph had a large congregation on Sunday notwithstanding. Henry Powell, one of our colored exquisites, returned from Junction City Monday evening with his head badly demoralized—it, being his head, however, no serious results are anticipated. Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Dunn, with son Jesse and wife, have gone on a round of visits among relatives in East Lincoln and Garrard.

## DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Mrs. Margaret Dowsley, wife of John Dowsley, died yesterday morning, after a short illness, of typhoid fever, in her 50th year. She was a sister of Mr. Craig Lynn, who died a few days ago, and like him possessed many good qualities. Mrs. Dowsley had been one of the best members of the Baptist church near Halls Gap for many years and her death will be a great loss to the church, as well as to the community. She leaves a husband and three children—Mrs. J. A. Moore, Mrs. D. P. Newland and a young son—to mourn their loss. Her remains will be laid to rest in Buffalo Cemetery this morning at 10:30 o'clock.

## CRAIG LYNN.

"A good man leaveth an inheritance to his children's children." The death of this old gentleman removes from society a member whose place will not soon, if ever, be filled. Like the tearing down of a cherished landmark or monument, the spot where it stood will be remembered—reverenced. But no new structure will be reared which can draw about it the attracting respect and sanctity of the old. Faithfully typical of the perfect Kentucky gentleman of a generation that has now almost passed away, there was within him a concentration of gentleness, knightly and christian virtues that was recognized by and endeared him to all who were associated or acquainted with him. Over a manly courage and strong temperament, constantly ruled by the sword of a christian spirit, he ever presented the attracting graces of a gentle deportment and polite manners. With a sound mind and an honest heart, to which he made wisdom and integrity handmaidens, he went through the seventy years of his pilgrimage an honorable and useful man, faithfully and honestly doing his duty, dispensing charity and assisting others as far as he could and harming no man. And the goodness which was in him was born with him, for reared during a period when it was not possible for him to acquire any more than a limited education, his virtues came of natural impulse and were far superior to education, science or art.

As a husband, father and grand-father he was as perfect as it is possible for any man to be. He was liberal and indulgent, but exercised a kind and proper discipline and trained his children in the way they should go and no patriarch even of the most blessed days of Israel's people was ever gathered unto his Father's more tenderly beloved by his children and children's children.

His conduct as a neighbor was in keeping with his character generally. Passing his whole life upon the same spot and in the same community, no one can be found there to speak a word against his fair name, or instance an unneighborly act done by him. He never sought positions at the hands of his fellow citizens and with the exception of that of justice of the peace, which was thrust upon him by his neighbors, he never held a public office. And whilst a magistrate he stood always in the lead in conservative uprightness. As a member of the county court he was beyond question the most prudent and wisest counsellor in the fiscal affairs of the county, yet without particularly careful to see that public charity was properly dispensed and that every just obligation of the county honestly and promptly paid to the uttermost farthing. In fiduciary positions and in positions held by him in his church, either from necessity or conviction, he discharged every duty so faithfully that no word of complaint was ever heard against him.

During his entire life he was diligent in business and without ever being charged with or even suspected of parsimony or avarice, acquired a competency for himself and family.

Living the life he did the Lord's promise of length of days, quiet and contentment was fulfilled unto him, except that during the last few days of his life he visited him and his family with sore afflictions, sorrow and death. But amid it all he sustained himself and encouraged those dearest to him with an unflinching faith, remembering the wisest man's injunction, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not upon thine own understanding," and "soothed and sustained by this unflinching trust, he approached his grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

To those who knew him his character and conduct are an example and a lesson. Let his name be honored, for his good works shall live after him.

## ROCK CASTLE SPRINGS.

ROCK CASTLE SPRINGS, July 25.—Watering place literature is usually regarded as the veriest slush in all well regulated offices and when sent by correspondents is generally gently laid away in that convenient receptacle for such effusions—the waste basket. I shall not therefore impose another letter upon our readers simply because I can, but will merely say that starting in favorably impressed, the place has grown in my good opinion hourly, and not being of a selfish nature, I wish to have everybody come and enjoy it, hence these few lines. The crowd continues to grow and but few are to tear themselves away after once getting here. Misses Sophie and Sadie Bright, two of Danville's prettiest, have been added since my last to the scores of pretty girls, that are sweet enough to turn the heads of even as old a colger as myself. This is emphatically the place for a young man to come if he wishes to be lionized and live in an atmosphere of tender smiles. If you don't believe me ask Andy Crawford, of Somerset, who is in the swim. There are a number of them here, but not enough to go around and it is sad to see so much sweetness wasted as the girls are doing.

The ways to amuse and enjoy oneself are so numerous and varied that it leaves no time for writing, even if I had the inclination to tax your patience. I leave in a few moments with a congenial party in boats for the Cumberland and may tell of the trip in another letter.

W. P. W.

## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—W. T. Hudson, a machinist living in Louisville, took a long on Rats and died from the effects. His last words were, "Here goes a short route to the other world."

—Fred Lazarus, who has conducted a cash dry goods store here for about six years, sold out on Wednesday to Mr. J. H. Otter, who will carry on business on the same plan.

—Mr. P. A. Marks received a telegram Tuesday announcing the death of his nephew, Joseph A. Newman, at Elbow Lake, Minnesota. Mr. Newman was connected with the regular army. No particulars concerning his death.

—The democrats of Boyle county are not letting the grass grow under their feet. The county club met Wednesday night and did big work. An address by Mr. Louis Cohn is regarded as an able exposition of democratic doctrine.

—Mrs. Mary Welsh, of Nicholasville, is visiting Mrs. Lucy Welsh. Mrs. H. W. Evans, of Kansas City, is visiting Danville friends. Mr. Felix Fox, of Kansas City, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Eliza Fox. Mrs. J. L. Ford, of St. Louis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Kincaid. Mrs. Frank Gilester is visiting friends in Lexington. Mr. B. S. Hinman has returned from a visit to Crab Orchard.

—Mr. W. G. Kincaid died at his home Wednesday about 2 o'clock. He was a son of the late Hon. John Kincaid, in his day an eminent member of the Lincoln county bar. After leaving Stanford he came to Danville and lived here many years and while here represented the district in Congress. W. G. Kincaid was a man of liberal education and a graduate of West Point in the same class with U. S. Grant. After a service of several years in the army, he resigned and studied law with his father. He practiced with success throughout this judicial district, but about 25 years ago bought a farm near Perryville where he lived up to the time of his death. It is not idle flattery to say that he was an upright, honorable man and a thorough gentleman. His sons, Charles E. Kincaid and Howard Kincaid, both of Washington City, were with their father at the time of his death. Mr. Kincaid died a Catholic, having been received into the church by Father A. J. Brady, resident here some days ago.

Henderson Weisegar is a monstrous good cornet player and has been part of the choir at the colored Methodist church. But Henderson is a convict soul and when a notion for a fool strikes him he'll have it or bust. Mr. Weisegar was drunk all day Sunday and as twilight deepened with a tinge of eve, he suddenly remembered his engagement to dispense religious music; so he shouldered his cornet and by the time he reached the church, the congregation had assembled. When Henderson is inebriated he is almost kittenish in the character and variety of his pranks, and when he gets drunk he becomes an innovator if not a revolutionist. As has been remarked when Henderson arrived at the temple it was filled with people and he smiled regally as the idea occurred to him that if it was devotional to play after he had reached the back part of the church, it was equally so to test a little as he wound his way toward the rear, and Mr. Weisegar walked in, and at the threshold his cornet belched forth, not an accompaniment to "Old Hundred" or anything calculated to wait a shiner to the shining shore, but a lively composition known among worldlings who shake their feet as "The devil's quickstep." The staid elders were amazed and grieved and the brethren and sisters affected almost to tears at the unseasonably exhibit. A few unconverted small boys trailed on to the thing and would have wildly applauded Uncle Henderson if they hadn't been afraid. Two-thirds the way down the aisle three elders tackled Uncle H. and tried to suppress him, but he cast them off crying, "You'll play it with the music if you don't let me alone!" Reformers arriving, the inappropriate music and his inappropriate music were finally banished out. The latest rumor concerning the woeful affair is that Henderson has resigned his position and will play no more with the choir.

## CRAB ORCHARD.

—Mr. T. B. Cason, drummer, is in town.

—Mr. Francis, Mrs. Campbell and her daughter are the guests of Mrs. J. B. Pettus.

—Dr. Stuart, of New York, has three patients here—Mrs. Mary Barnett, Mrs. Mary Lawless and one of Mrs. Scott's little boys.

—The picnic which will be given in Mr. W. M. Higgins' woods at Sugar Grove next Saturday will be well represented from here.

—The school just beyond the depot is being taught by Miss Kate Hays and the school at Sugar Grove by Mrs. Hannah Steger. She began last Monday. They are both good teachers.

—Our young people very frequently attend the ball at Dripping Springs. One is always sure to find some amusement there that will interest them and make their stay very enjoyable.

—Mr. Sam Tate has something like a carlinde on his foot and has to walk on crutches. Mr. Will Curtis and family will soon move to Lexington to live. We regret to lose them from our county.

—Mrs. Livingston and her daughter, Miss Belle, of Jessamine, are visiting Mrs. Stephen Pennington. —Mr. Jack Goyer, of Stanford, is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Goyer. Mr. Jesse Mershon, wife and children, of Lexington, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grove Kennedy. Messrs. D. S. Hinman and A. E. Gibbons, of Danville, were in town several days. Mrs. George Denny, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. Mollie Scott. Mrs. Sallie Rhinehart is back from Pineville. Miss Hopper, of Lebanon, is stopping at the Harris House and drinking the medicinal water here. Mrs. James Miller's many friends are glad to see her back at her old home. Miss Nannie Kennedy has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. M. C. Williams, at Mt. Vernon. Mr. J. H. Hutchings went to Danville this week.

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